

6. "Take off, take off your scarlet robes, And lay them down by me. They are too rich and too costly To rot in the briny sea." 9. "Lie there, lie there, you false young man, And drown in place of me. If six fair maidens you drown`ed here, Go keep them company."

7. "Then turn your face to the water's side,10. She then did mount her milk white steed, And your back to yonder tree. And led the turban grey, For it is a disgrace for any man An unclothed woman to see." And rode until she came to Boston town Two hours before it was day.

8. He turned his face to the water's side, And his back to the lofty tree. The lady took him in her arms, And flung him into the sea.